

THE
HISTORY
OF THE
ROYAL MARTYR
King CHARLES I.

WITH THE
LIVES and SUFFERINGS of those Great
MEN who fell in his Cause.

PART. II



NEWCASTLE: Printed this present Year.

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The Royal MARTYRS, &c.

Sir Bevil Granville.



THAT which would have clouded any victory, and made the loss of others less spoken of, was the death of Sir Bevil Granville. He was indeed an excellent person, whose activity, interest, and reputation, as the foundation of what had been acted in Corn-

wall; and his temper and affections so publick
that no accidents which happened could make any
impression on him. His example kept others from
taking any thing ill; or at least seeming to do so.
In a word, a brighter courage, and a genteeler dis-
position, were never married together, to make the
most innocent and chearful companion.

Thus slain thy valiant ancestor did lie,
When his one bark a navy did defy :
Where shall the next tam'd Granvill's ashes stand?
Thy grandfire fills the sea, and thou the land.

He was a most courageous knight,
And bravely for the king did fight,
As long as he had power to yield
The word, and nobly kept the field;
But when the foes did him surround,
At Lansdown fight with many wound,
He bravely fell, his death acquir'd,
And thus with honour he exir'd.



(5)

J. S. Earl of Derby.



THIS noble Earl was a person of unquestionable loyalty honour, and courage His zeal and activity for the royal cause was particularly manifested by the forces (both horse and foot) brought by him for the king's service out of the isle of Man into Lancashire ; and there by his interest with several brave men, joined by a greatly superior number, so that he was in a fair way of raising a very considerable army ; but in his march for Lancaster, where several hundreds more lay ready to join him, he was intercepted and defeated near Wigan, by three or four regiments out of Cheshire, under the command of Lilburn ; in which action fell the Lord Withington and several other most worthy persons, himself being wounded, narrowly escaping.

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After the fatal battle of Worcester, he was (in the flight that succeeded the same) taken prisoner, and the parliament at that juncture resuming the old method of murdering in cold blood, he was sent to Chester, tried there by a juncto of officers of mean and low rank, and sentenced to be beheaded at Bolton in Lancashire, a town of his own, and against which he had expressed a sever displeasure for their obstinate rebellion against the king; which sentence was executed with all the circumstances of rudeness and barbarity that could be imagined. Nor did their malice abate before they had reduced his lady (a woman of very high and princely extraction) and that whole most noble family to the lowest penury and want by their disposing of, giving, and selling all the fortunes and estates that should support it.

In factious Bolton this Earl dy'd,
Tho' against the law of nations try'd;
The church was blessed with his smile,
Who it establish'd in Man's Isle.
Thus great and good, by cruel fate,
Expos'd to villains then in state:
The fatal ax his head did sever,
Whose soul will reign in heaven for ever.



J. G. Marquis of Montrose.



THIS Nobleman was of very high and ancient extraction in the kingdom of Scotland; several of his progenitors being nearly allied to the crown itself. In the beginning of the king's troubles he was a zealous Covenanter; but upon discovering the vile designs of those wicked men, he soon left them, and sincerely and bravely engaged himself in the king's cause. Headed the royalists of that country; and with an handful of men, and in a manner without arms, performed such valiant actions as caused all men equally to wonder at the undertaking and success. In a few months he gained three very remarkable battles, one at Perth, one at Aberdeen, and another at Inverness, and prevailed in so many attempts that he in effect made himself master of the kingdom.

After the king's murder, and his soliciting forces abroad at foreign courts for King Charles the Second, he embarked with the same for Scotland,

land, was there in an action totally defeated, and taken prisoner, conveyed to Edinburgh; and mounted at the gate of the city by the magistrates on a high bench or chair, in a cart, and tied with a cord to it, that the people might then view him, and behold the triumph over a person, whose name had made them tremble, and into whose hands the magistrates of the place had, on their knees, delivered the keys of the city. Thus was he carried to the common gaol, treated as the lowest malefactor, brought in two days to his trial, condemned by the parliament to be hanged and quartered the very next day, was remanded to prison, insulted there by the kirk ministers, they pronouncing his damnation; telling him the judgment of the following day was but an easie prelude of what was to follow. The sentence of the parliament was executed with all the inhumanity imaginable, and he bore it with the utmost courage and magnanimity, and the greatest piety a good christian could manifest at his death. Thus died the valiant Marquis of Montrose, the greatest testimony of his loyalty and courage, for he never declined an enterprize for the difficulty of it, was of fine parts improved by education, and (too' not without vanity) his virtues were much superior, and he well deserves to have his memory preserved and celebrated amongst the most illustrious persons of the age in which he lived.

Scotland, the glory of thy nation
 Was great Montrose of noble station;
 He for his royal master stood,
 And for his sake did lose his blood:
 But then before rebellious foes,
 Ere cruel death his eyes did close;
 He did revenge his monarch's death,
 By stopping many a rebel's breath.

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L. C. Lord Viscount Faulkland.



BUT the greatest loss in the battle of Newbury, was the incomparable Lord Faulkland; whose memory the Lord Clarendon celebrates both with the majesty of an historian, and the tenderness of a friend; saying he was a person of such prodigious parts of learning and knowledge, and of that inimitable sweetness and delight in conversation, of so flowing and obliging a humanity and goodness to mankind, and of that primitive simplicity and integrity of life, that if there were no other brand upon that odious and accursed civil war, than that single loss, it must be most infamous and execrable to all posterity. Others incur in this extraordinary character; one calls him the greatest ornament to our nation the last age produced; another the envy of that age, and the wonder of the next; a third, that by his death earning had the greatest loss that ever happened in that or the age before it: His integrity was as bright

bright as ever appeared in mortal, his reverence to parliaments and established laws as profound as was ever seen in any subject. After the war broke out, when any offers of accommodation were made, he would with frequent sighs and melancholy accents cry, Peace, peace, and would passionately profess, that the agony of the war, and the view of the calamities of the kingdom, robbed him of his sleep, and would shortly break his heart. Yet no man more bold in battle, and would say, that it behoved him to be more active in hazardous enterprizes than other men, than his impatience for peace proceeded not from any fear of venturing his own person.

In the morning before the battle he called for a clean shirt saying, if he should be slain, they should not find him in foul linen; that he was weary of the times, foresaw vast miseries to his country, and believed he should be out of it before night. He was shot in the lower part of the belly, dropped immediately from his horse, but not taken up till the morning.

Thus fell that incomparable young man in the 34th year of his age, having so far dispatched the true business of life, that the eldest rarely attain to that immense knowledge, and the youngest enter not into the world with more innocence. Whoever leads such a life needs be the less anxious upon what short warning 'tis taken from him.

Faulkland the wise, as well as great,
Chief secretary to the state,
And muse; his pen and sword did wield,
And laid them down in bloody field;
For at the battle of Newbury,
As Volunteer most necessary;
To right his king he lost his life,
By bloody rebels in the strife.

Arthur

Arthur Lord Capel.



THIS noble royalist, on the 9th of March, 1648, was executed on a scaffold erected before Westminster-hall; on which he told the people he was brought thither to die for what he could not repent of, that he had been born and bred under the government of a king he was bound in conscience to obey; under laws, to which he had always been obedient; and in the bosom of a church he thought the best in the world. He never violated his faith to either; was condemned to die contrary to all the laws in the land; and after prayers devoutly pronounced on his knees, he then submitted himself with an unparalleled Christian courage to the fatal stroke, which deprived the nation of the noblest champion it had. He was a man in whom the malice of his enemies could discover very few faults; nor his friends with better accomplished. His memory all men loved and reverenced: He had always lived in a state of plenty.

plenty. No man more happy in his domestic affairs, and he was the more so because he thought himself most blessed in them

And yet the king's honour was no sooner violated, and his just power invaded, then he threw all these blessings behind him, and frankly engaged his person and fortune in all enterprizes of the greatest hazard; and persevered to the end without making one false step; in a word, whoever shall after him deserve best of the English nation, he can never think himself undervalued, when he shall hear that his courage, virtue, and fidelity are laid in the balance, and compared to that of Lord Capel.

So ended the year 1648; a year of reproach and infamy, above all other years that passed before it; a year of the greatest dissimulation and hypocrisy of the deepest villainy and most bloody treason that any nation was ever cursed with or under; a year in which the memory of all transactions ought to be raised out of all records. Left by the success of it atheism, infidelity, and rebellion should be propagated in the World.

To observe the Champion of his Lord,
The greatest wonder does afford;
Who sought for to anticipate,
His royal martyr's rigid fate:
But in the same he lost his breath,
And dy'd for him a martyr's death:
Upon the block he met his doom,
And wore the crown of martyrdom

R. Lovell

R. Lord Hopton.



THE Lord Hopton was born in Monmouthshire, in the year 1601, was educated at Lincoln College, Oxon, under the tuition of Mr Sanderson, afterward Bishop of Lincoln, went from the University to the camp, exchanging his pen for his sword, first exercising himself in the Low Countries (the then nursery of English gentlemen) as volunteer, practising afterwards in the Palatinate as captain, where he gathered up the choicest observations, principles and maxims of war. He was a person superior to any temptation, had a good understanding, a clear courage, an industry not to be tired, and a generosity not to be exhausted. He had a seat in the long parliament, and opposed all their proceedings with good reasons in the House, offered to contradict the ringleaders of the faction with his sword and life, challenging several of them in Westminster-hall, after which he privately retired to join the king's most just proceedings in the country, giving orders for raising forces and ammunition at his own charge, and

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by his interest and arguments, in conjunction with Sir Bevil Granville, Sir John Stanwell, and Sir Nicholas Sanning, formed an army; with which, by his direction, the Marquis of Hertford defeated the faction in Somersetshire, took Stepton Mallet, and cleared Dorsetshire, and maintained Sherbon, with such conduct and resolution, as struck for a time with consternation the faction at Westminster.

His and his other great services to the crown, particularly the actions of Liscard, Stratton, Ruthen, and his taking Arundel Castle, together with his great piety, moderation, hospitality, civility, and charity, rendered him the glory of the west; where in half a year's time (being chosen Commander in chief) he got 400 garrisons well maintained, 12,000 men well disciplined, 1000 l. a month contributions regularly settled, above 400 old officers, soldiers, and engineers out of the Palatinate, the Low Countries, and Ireland, usefully employed. He procured a press for printing orders, declarations, messages, and other books, to undeceive the poorer sort of people; prudently managed his pen on all occasions, demontrating and clearing up this grand truth, " That his Majesty and his friends had no other view in this war (into which they were driven by necessity) than the defence of the religion, the laws, liberty, and property of the subject, and privilege of Parliament."

Lord Hopton, like an inflam'd Mars,
With courage fough't his Master's wars,
The victory of Stratton won,
And was a Lord made thereupon:
But when the cause declin'd, he
Was forc'd for his security,
To cross the sea, to save his life,
From Oliverians hate and strife.

Sir Charles Lucas.



PON the fatal Surrender of Colchester, the Officers and Gentlemen in the King's Interest there made prisoners of war, were led into the public hall of the town, where they were searched up and a strong guard set upon them; soon after which, some were sent with Orders to bring Sir Charles Lucas and Sir George Lisle to Fairfax the General, then sitting with his council of war, where they were told in a short time, that after so long and obstinate a defence, it was necessary, for the example of others, that some military Justice ought to be executed on them, and therefore the council had determined they should be shot to death.

Sir Charles Lucas desired till the next Day to prepare himself, which was refused, upon which he said, that he meant it not out of desire of life, fear of death; adding, that he scorned to ask

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his life at their hands, but to settle his soul and his estate, and not to go out of the world with all his sins about him; (his request being cruelly denied) he said, he should soon be ready, that he had often looked death in the face, and now they should see that he durst die; hereupon, without hearing or regarding what they would say for themselves, they were led into a yard thereby, where they found three files of musqueteers ready for their dispatch.

Sir Charles Lucas was their first work; who after a most heavenly prayer, pulled down his hat and opened his breast (the repository of loyalty and courage) said, I am ready for you; now rebat I am ready for you, do your worst; and being shot in four places, he fell down immediately dead; upon which Sir George Lister ran to him, embraced and kissed him, saying, how soon is a brave spirit expired; we shall be together presently. He then stood up and looked those that were to execute him in the face; and, thinking they stood at too great a distance, spake to them to come nearer; to which one of them said, I warrant you, Sir, we'll hit you; he answered smiling, I have been nearer you when you have missed me; therenpon they all fired on him, so that he fell down dead without speaking so much as a word.

Nor was this worthy valiant knight,
Amez'd with horror at death's sight;
That cause, next JESUS suffering,
Did help to take away the sting:
With cheerful mind, resolute heart,
Submitted to the fatal dart;
And thus the bleeding worthy fell
By imps, the very spawn of hell.

Sir George Lilles.



THE said nobleman was of great extraction, being derived from a very noble family in the north.

The manner of taking away the lives of these most worthy persons was new and without example, and thought by most men to be very barbarous, and it was generally imputed to Ireton, who swayed Fairfax, and was on all occasions of an unmerciful and bloody nature. The king wept at the news of their death, and the parliament seemed amazed at it:

The two thus murdered were men of great name and esteem in the war; the one being held as good a commander of horse, and the other of foot, as ever the nation bred.

Sir Charles Lucas was the youngest brother of the Lord Lucas; and his heir to the honour and

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estate, and had a present fortune of his own; had been tried in the Low Countries under the Prince of Orange, and always among the Horse he was very brave in his person, and in a day battle a very gallant man to look upon and follow and gained the reputation of being the best commander in the whole world.

Sir George Lisle, who always desired to imitate him, was a gentleman who had the same education and a good officer of foot; had all the courage of the other, and never to the day of his death would engage his soldiers in that action where he would not hazard his person. He led his men to the battle with that alacrity, that no man ever better followed; his soldiers never forsaking him, and the party which he commanded would leave nothing undone which he led them upon. His fierceness of courage was attended with great judgment, direction, dispatch, and cheerfulness, besides all which he had the softest and most gentle nature imaginable.

Brave Lisle was cavalier enough,
Of loyal faith gave pregnant proof;
At Colchester, when shot to death,
He glорied in his latest breath:
Shrunk not, but bravely justify'd
The heavenly cause for which he dipp'd;
That cause, which ever yields renown,
His country, and his king and crown.

Colonel John Penruddock.



OF Compton Chamberlin, in Wiltshire, son of Sir John Penruddock, was the third brother of that ancient and enterl aiming, that died in the service of the crown.

He was a compound of virtue, religion, and of love; was cheerful, jolly, noble and generous. He put on arms to redeem the liberties of the kingdoms; to which cause he sacrificed his life.

He headed that brave attempt of taking Salisbury Castle, in order to pave their way for the restoration; done at even the very juncture, when all the usurper's judges and sheriff were holding assizes in the city, scolded in their beds, and obliged them to come forth, and immediately to deliver up their commissions.

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After which, marching to the West, he himself proclaimed the King at Blandford, &c. but he was overcome by Crook in Devonshire and was obliged to yield, though upon honourable terms; which were not afterwards kept with him. He was committed to Exeter Castle, and was there beheaded on the 16th of May, 1655.

Let therefore all military men of bravery and honour approach with devotion his altar tomb; and likewise offer up their tributary tears, as they were due victims to the remains of distressed loyalty and valour.

Valour and learning made him great;
A blessing was to church and state:
On articles he did surrender,
But they did prove a mean defender:
For him they found 'gainst law and reason
At Exon, guilty of high treason:
Yet no man at his trial pleaded
Better than he; but was beheaded.



Sir Henry Slingsby.



UPON Cromwell's discovering that the Marquis of Ormond had passed privately from Auges to London, to sound the bottom of a scheme which was framed in favour of a restoration; and therenpon commissions were conferred upon several in England: He erected a high court justice (of which Lisle, who had given his voice the King's Blood was made president) for trial of such as had either received of those commissions, or had been privy to the visit or consultations of the said Marquis.

And lest they might not discover enough to make many formidable examples as this justice required, Sir Henry Slingsby, of a very ancient family, and of the first rank of the gentlemen in York-shire, who had lain two years a prisoner at Mill, was brought up and tried by the said court.

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They had against him evidence enough (beside his incorrigible fidelity to the crown) that he had contracted and contrived with some officers in Hull for the delivery of one of the Block-house to the Earl of Rochester, for the king's service; nor did he dare to defend himself against the accusation, but rather owned and justified his loyalty to the king.

He was returned to serve in the long parliament, where he sat till the troubles began; he was swayed by his conscience to detest the undutiful behaviour of the parliament; and when he could stay no longer with a good conscience in their counsels, in which he never concurred, he retired and joined the first who in his own country took up arms for the king, he being afraid to run the fortune of the crown at the utmost events.

He was a gentleman of good understanding tho' of few words, but having a plentiful estate and reputation in the country, had a great influence on the people, and was irreconcileable to Cromwell's government, and therefore cut off.

Brave Slingsby, thou didst plainly see,
The parliament's audacity,
And did resent thy monarch's wrongs,
By their base hands and baser tongues;
His conscience made him not abide
Their measures, but cleav'd to the side
Of his imposed, injur'd king,
And lost his life for the same thing.

J. D. Duke of Hamilton.



WAS a Scotch Peer, his family of a very high
and noble descent. He commanded the
Scotch army when it was routed by Cromwell on
the 17th day of August, 1643, near Preston, and
he himself was taken prisoner, tho' the usurper's
army did not amount to a third part of their num-
ber. Ludlow tells us, that when the news of the
loss of this battle came to the isle of Wight, the
king said to the governor, That it was the worst
news that ever came to England; to which he an-
swered, His Maj. fly han no reason to be of that
opinion, since if Hamilton had beaten the English
he would have certainly possessed himself of the
throne of England and Scotland; the king pre-
sently replied, You are mistak'n. I could have
commanded him back with the motion of my hand.

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On the 9th of March, 1648-9, some officers from Cromwell came to this nobleman, a little before he went up on the scaffold, and proffered That if he would discover what had been often asked of him, he should not only be preserved but be made a great man; but he utterly rejected their proposals and said, If he had as many lives as hairs on his head, he would sooner lay them all down, than redeem them by such base means. Having ascended the scaffold with Dr Sibbald he seemed yet to have some hope of a reprieve from the waiting of the Earl of Denbigh to speak with him; but after a short whisper he prepared for death. In his speech to the spectators, he complained much of the injustice that was done him; and that he was put to death for obeying the laws of his country; which if he had refused must have suffered there. He also cleared both the King and himself from being any ways the causers or countenancers of the Irish rebellion; and so with patience and devotion he submitted to the fatal stroke. Thus died this illustrious person in the 43d year of his age; whose natural darkness and reservedness, made him to be thought a wise man.

When Scotland they had sold their king,
Conscience their wicked minds did sting;
And straight an army mustered,
Making this noble Duke their head:
But rebels were triumphant grown,
And conquer'd him near Preston town;
Brought him to London, where his head
Was from his shoulders severed.

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